

This World Is War

Galadriel

The panic and hundreds of bodies mutilated down the bloody street

(The) young man with strange face has to pull on
The coat with the semtex fill

Can (you) hear the abject laments, can (you) hear the screaming
Of lost others over the ashes of their sons?
With lunacy in minds they've followed the commands
Of madman, to spread terror in our land

So, where are the roots of this malevolent world?
Bloody red moon is rising to rule (the night)

The panic, the victims of different religions and the different
race
No matter if it's the brother if it's the enemy
The death of most humans is the primary mission's goal

I will spread my wings and tell wind to carry me
Over land where the death is salvation...
I will spread my wings and tell wind to carry me
Over mountains and valleys
Where spirit of belief's burning in the flames

War territory, the planet Earth
Hate (of) religions, living weapons to kill this world
This world is war!!!

So, where are the roots of this malevolent world?
Bloody red moon is rising to rule (the night)

The panic the victims of different religions down the bloody street
No matter if it's the father if it's the enemy
The most of the humans know this world is war